

# WEALTHY FILL SARATOGA SPAS

Cheapest Thing at the Most Famous of American Resorts Is Money.

## SOCIAL BARRIERS LOWERED

Newly-Made Millionaires Strut About the Place to Display the Wealth They Acquired During the War—Gambling Is Heavy.

Saratoga, N. Y.—The cheapest thing in Saratoga is money. Everybody has it in abundance off and on and spends it with the abandon of the drunken sailor in the old song.

Clerks bet \$1,000 on a horse at the race tracks. Newly made rich pile up checks and counters on cards and the elusive roulette ball. Men throw dollars around as they used to toss dimes.

Women accustomed to gingham and rhinestones gladden the eye and stimulate the sense of humor in their efforts to carry with grace silks and diamonds. The most suitable is discarded for the most expensive.

Extravagance and a contempt for money values intrudes itself at every turn on the picturesque streets of the most famous of American resorts, and oldest of the cures, in the corridors of the great barn-like hotels, at the race track, in the dining places and in the lake sections and flits by in the bewildering parade of flashy motorcars.

### Natives Reaping Harvest.

And anybody who knows the ruling passion of Saratoga doesn't need to be told that the prudent native is getting his.

What escapes him falls to the hotel keepers, the bookmakers, the sleek and rat-faced gentry that cap for sequestered resorts of chance where the green cloth, the dealing box and the other implements of their craft are to be found without much difficulty.

The crowds that flock to the race courses are greater by thousands than ever before.

All the old social barriers have been broken down and trampled under foot by the crowd that comes from the financial marts of Wall street, the resorts of upper Broadway, the bench and forge, and forest and mine and farm, upon which the fortunes of war have smiled.

The number of resorts where women are admitted to the gaming tables is probably less than four. In the

other small places where the wagers range from \$5 to \$50 at roulette, hazard and one or two other contrivances for getting the money women are not admitted. It is not considered clubby to advertise the location or names of the owners of the gaming establishment because it might stir the local officials to interpret too literally the legal inhibition against such enterprises.

There has already been more or less trouble—for the gaming purveyors—as it is. During the first week of the racing season all games were closed up for three days, due to a misunderstanding as to the number that were to be privileged—and the failure of certain other negotiations that are of interest to politicians.

The greater part of the women are of the middle-class type. The display of gowns and gems is, if anything, more striking than in the other days when Saratoga had "atmosphere." Almost every woman that passes in review seems to have prospered from the war, if diamonds be accepted as convincing evidence.

One woman was at the Union whose maid—she had one—had displayed great ingenuity in finding vacant spaces on her mistress' frock on which to pin a stupendous assortment of brilliants. Her husband made a fortune out of scrap iron in Chicago. Another woman, whose costume no sane man would attempt to describe, seemed to run to pearls. She wore more than any two women has any right to possess. The combination of dazzling colors and gems provoked one of the new voters to comment, "Dress-

## ERUPTIONS FOR THE SCIENTISTS

Juneau, Alaska.—Volcanic peaks in the far southwestern corner of Alaska are in eruption this summer, evidently for the benefit of a party of scientists sent by the National Geographic society to study Mount Katmai, the greatest of Alaska's smoking mountains, and its "Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes."

Persons who have returned recently from the volcanic country to the westward said Shishaldin peak, on Unimak island, in the Aleutian chain, was in eruption recently. They also reported

### Each Beauty in Harem Demanded a Gold Tooth.

Trials of a toothpuller in a harem were described by Dr. A. S. Hungerford of Teheran, Persia, who visited Toledo on his way back to the Pacific coast.

Fourteen years as the royal dentist for his majesty, the Shah of Persia, who has a nifty harem in his palace, has convinced the dentist that life with a surplus of beautiful spouses does not have all the traditional joys.

One of the doctor's first duties in the Shah's palace was to pull a tooth for a member of the harem. When the dentist finished her beauty had been enhanced by a brilliantly flashing gold bicuspid. Such jealousy did this addition to her beauty strike in the hearts of the harem that forthwith they all went salivating and sobbing to the Shah, charging his majesty with partiality. His majesty got out of the difficulty by ordering a gold tooth for each of them, but to even matters up ordered three United States molars for himself.

ing that woman up is like putting gold harness on a mule."

But for all the vanities and jealousies the women seem to be having as good a time as the men and to be as well supplied as they with all the money necessary to pay for it. Because the statement made at the beginning of this chronicle holds good to the end. The cheapest thing in Saratoga is money.

It was believed Mount Bafflo on the southwestern Alaskan mainland, also had spouted, as the snow about the summit was coal black.

When the party of scientists left Anchorage, Alaska, on their way to the Katmai country, they said they believed there was little likelihood of an eruption this summer and declared they were certain there was absolutely no danger attached to the investigation. Katmai's last big "blowoff" was in June, 1912.

The party of twenty-six scientists is headed by Professor Robert A. Griggs of the University of Ohio, and some are from Carnegie institute. They were planning to make observations of the botanical, biological and geological effects of the 1912 eruption.

In 1913 Professor Griggs headed a party of scientists to Katmai and returned with the announcement that the crater was the largest on the globe and that near Katmai lay a great valley whose floor was dotted with thousands of mouths vomiting gray vapory gas and smoke. This valley Prof. Griggs named "The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes." Instead of 10,000, it is said there are literally millions of smoking vents.

Congress recently set aside "The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes" as national property, and it is believed that some day it will be a second Yellowstone geyser field. Steaming springs, it is said, will eventually take the place of the present smoking vents.

Professor Griggs and his party expected to remain in the Katmai district until the middle of September. Until they return nothing probably will be heard from them, as there is no direct means of communication.

Moving pictures of the smoking mountain and valley are being taken.

necklace, and since no man is rich enough to own such a treasure the best ones are loaned out for such a period as the wearer may choose to be dressed in the height of fashion. As there are no button holes, the man may wear two bouquets in each ear, a sort of corsage bunch in a large hole in the lower lobe and a small boutonniere in a smaller hole in the ear higher up. Shell cuffs made of conchs add the finishing touch to the correct attire.

Yap women do not wear the veil. Their only dress is a voluminous skirt made of leaves of fiber and composed of four or five thicknesses. Although one month is the average life of a woman's dress, the style does not change.

### Preacher Weds at Ninety-Four.

New York.—Rev. Moses Allen, itinerant preacher, applying for a marriage license, gave his age as ninety-four. "I am in the golden season of life. It is not good that man should be alone," he said. His bride-to-be is only half his age.



## 'TEN-SHUN!

All you Yanks who wore the U. S. uniform



The Stars and Stripes, official newspaper of the A. E. F., went out of existence when the peace treaty was signed. But the editors—the soldiers who wrote and drew 90% of all material published in *The Stars and Stripes*—did not scatter, each with his \$60 bonus. They have kept close formation to edit a new magazine called

## THE HOME SECTOR

A WEEKLY FOR THE NEW CIVILIAN

You as a red-chevron American will want to read this new weekly because it has all the features that made *The Stars and Stripes* the most popular thing in the A. E. F.—it will contain Baldrige's drawings, Wallgren's cartoons, untold stories of the war, pages of humor, tidings from all the old Yank sectors in France, Belgium and Germany, and SERVICE, a department to answer all questions about insurance, back pay, etc. It is by the same bunch, for the same bunch, in the same spirit.

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THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING CO., 406 Butterick Building, New York

### RECOGNIZED THAT ART WORK

Proffiteer Picked Out Wrong Man to Boast About Picture He Had "Picked Up."

A Kansas City proffiteer moved into his gaudy new home last week, and last night was piloting a salaried friend around through the new rugs and furniture. As they entered the "library," the proffiteer pointed with great pride to a lurid picture 6 by 9, on the east wall and said:

"How d'ye like that for art? I'm ashamed to tell you how cheap I got that down at the art shop the other day. See that torn place in the corner? That was made, the dealer said, by one of them German looters in the Thirty-Year war."

"The dealer was mistaken," observed the salaried friend. "It was another war. It was made by a beer bottle I threw myself. I never could stand that picture, especially when I was lit up. Grogan's bartender kicked me clear across the sidewalk the night I heaved that bottle. So Grogan's selling off his pictures, is he?"—Kansas City Star.

### Somewhat Slighted.

"After all," remarked Methuselah, "my long life has been a good deal of a failure." "Merely because you kept out of politics?" "No. But it does seem to me that I've been at least entitled to an occasional interview as to whether or not I attribute my longevity to abstinence from strong drink and tobacco."

### Burmese Progressing.

Among the successful candidates for a degree in 1918 appears the name of Ina Thein, the first Burmese lady to obtain the distinction.

The heart of a coquet is like a street car, inasmuch as there is always room for one more.

### Personal Question.

"Person" in the dictionaries is described as "an individual human being." But it is not so in England from a legal standpoint, as women do not come within the class. This was revealed recently when the Royal Astronomical society of London decided to admit women as fellows of the council. The plan was found to be impossible until the society had its charter altered.

Eligibles for election in the society's by-laws were described as "persons" and when legal opinion was obtained it was decided that a "person" was strictly of the masculine sex. The change was made in the charter and the clever women who had distinguished themselves in star gazing were admitted to the society.

### An Irish Opinion.

During March, 1918, we were camped in northern France. It was the rainy season, and our clothes were always damp. One morning a big Irishman, as he thumped the water from his hobnails, said in a husky voice: "If a guy don't get pneumonia here there is something the matter with his lungs!"—Everybody's Magazine.

### Getting Posted.

Lord Nocoynne—I say, old dear, what is the usual procedure in catching an American heiress? Reggie—It's very simple, old chap. You tell the girl how much you love her, and her father how much you owe.

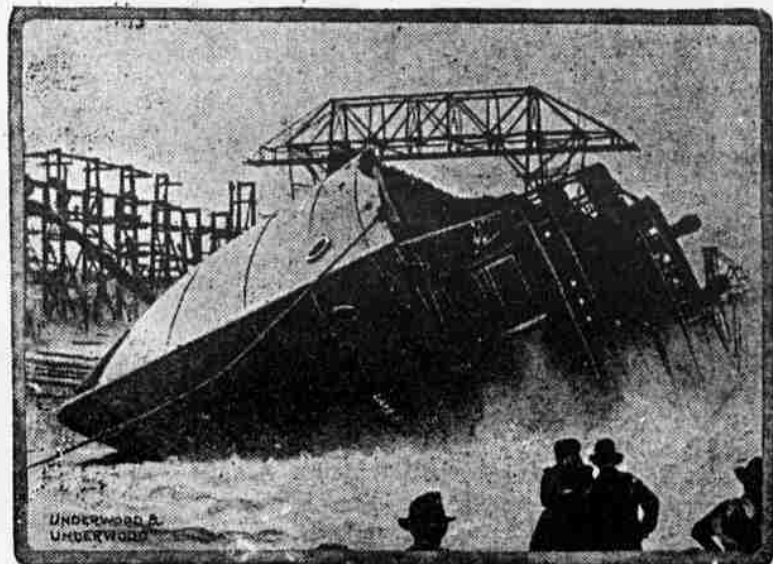
### Suspicious.

"Did the detective discover who it was that stole your jewels?" "I rather think he did. However, I have another detective hunting for him."—Judge.

### Find Coal in Argentina.

Coal deposits have been discovered in the Andean foothills of Argentina.—Consular Report.

### MOST REMARKABLE SHIP LAUNCHING



The Lake Fugard, an emergency fleet vessel launched at Buffalo, tipped to the extraordinary angle of 73.8 degrees and in seven seconds righted herself. A ship usually capsizes if it tips to an angle of 60 degrees. The Lake Fugard was launched with engines and everything else installed and steam up.

## YAP AND ITS PEOPLE

Interesting Facts About the Little Pacific Island.

Food, Drink and Clothes All Obtained From Trees—Men Have Bachelor Clubs.

Washington.—Since the little island of Yap was mentioned the other day at the White House conference between the president and senate foreign relations committee, there has been a general demand for information about this former German possession, which the American navy wants for a cable and wireless station.

According to the National Geographic society it is the westernmost of the western Caroline islands, is situated about 500 miles southwest of Guam and 800 miles east of the island of Mindanao of the Philippine group. It has a population of about 7,000.

Yap is strangely old and strangely up to date. Its inhabitants are still in the stone age of progress. The natives are strict prohibitionists. Bachelor clubs closed to the women dot the islands. Food and drink and clothes all grow on trees. In Yap wealth is truly a burden. A single coin of their stone money sometimes weighs hundreds of pounds. Yap, or Uap, when translated, means the land, and is the only land that many of the islanders know.

Married and unmarried men alike belong to the club, which maintains a fine fallu, or bachelor house, the hostess of which must be secured by force or cunning from some distant tribe. There she lives under a polyandrous system where no man becomes jealous and the wives of the village never object to their husbands' evenings at the club.

The chief decoration of the male is a string of pink shells made into a

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